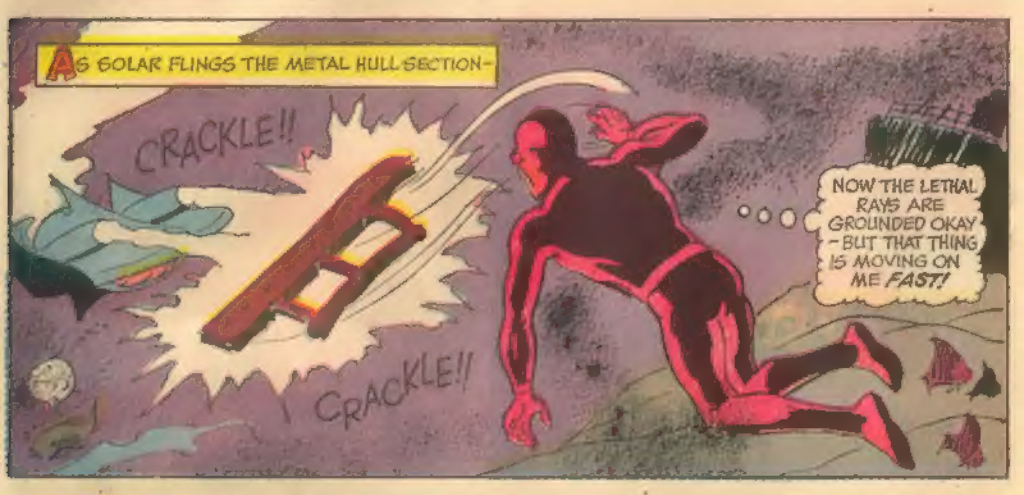
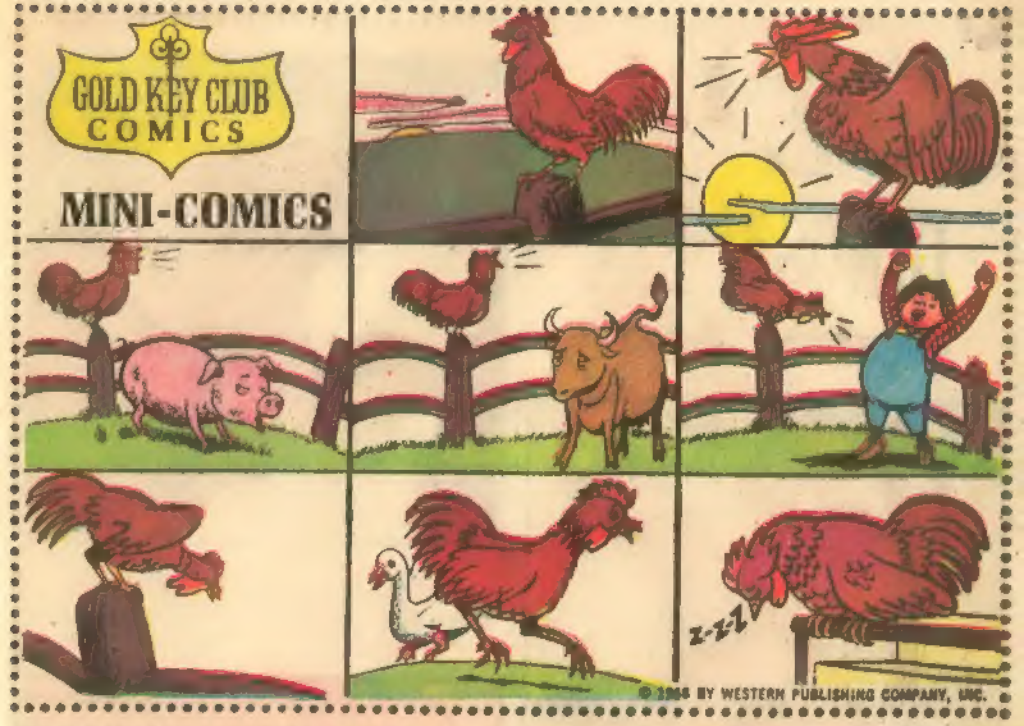
BUT THEN-
ZZT!
ELECTRIC SHOCK BLASTS! AND I'M STILL TOO WEAK TO DISPERSE THEM!

BUT PERHAPS I CAN GROUND THEM!


AS GOLAR FLINGS THE METAL HULL SECTION-
CRACKLE!!
CRACKLE!!
NOW THE LETHAL RAYS ARE GROUNDED OKAY - BUT THAT THING IS MOVING ON ME FAST!

QUICKLY, THE MAN OF THE ATOM INCREASES MOLECULAR ACTIVITY OF HIS ATOMIC BEING..
BY CONVERTING MYSELF INTO A HOT GASEOUS FORM, I CAN MAKE THE QUICKEST EXIT!

- BECAUSE HEAT RISES!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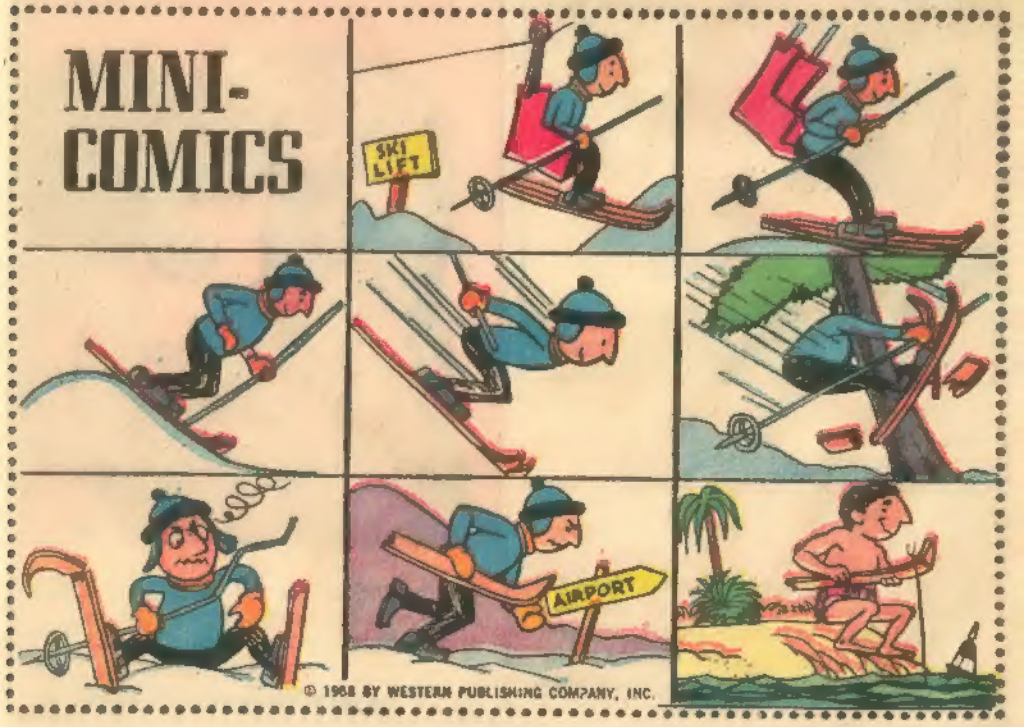
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here in the "all new"

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Boys and girls! Give a hearty cheer! The whole Walt Disney gang will be coming your way late this May in a great new monthly comics digest.

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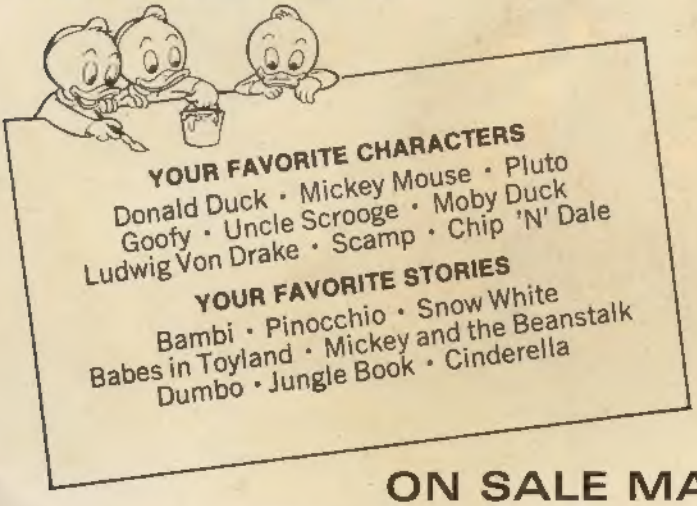

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MAN OF THE ATOM
Solar pits his power against monstrous masters of land, sea and air!

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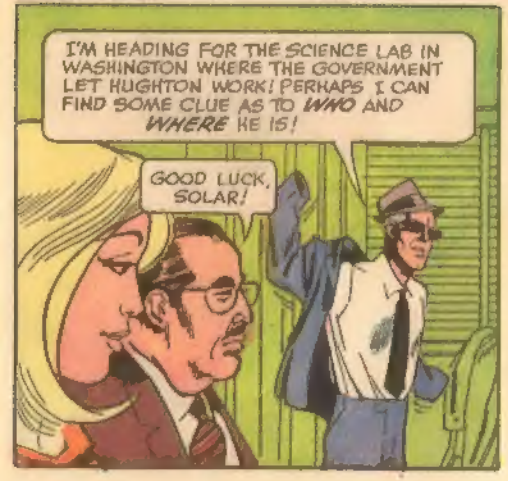
CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

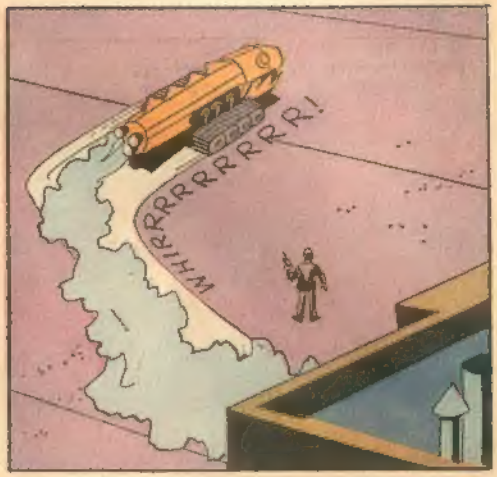
AT ATOM VALLEY, DR. SOLAR AND HIS COLLEAGUES DISCUSS THE PLOT THAT NEARLY DESTROYED THE VITAL ATOMIC COMPLEX...
FANTASTIC! HUGHTON, THE MAN WHO SUPPOSEDLY SAVED THREE TOP GOVERNMENT SECURITY MEN TO BECOME A HERO, WAS ACTUALLY A SPY-ATTEMPTING TO DESTROY THE VALLEY!
YES, DR. CLARKSON...
...HE ATTEMPTED TO LOCK THE REACTOR RODS SO IT WOULD BLOW UP! IT WAS MERE LUCK THAT I SURPRISED HIM!
"-BUT IN MY WEAKENED CONDITION I WAS UNABLE TO PREVENT HIS ESCAPE..."
YOU'RE FINISHED AT ATOM VALLEY! MY PLAN TO REVEAL THE MAN OF THE ATOM DIDN'T WORK WHEN I TRICKED THE GOVERNMENT INTO SHUTTING DOWN KEY ATOMIC REACTORS SO HE COULDN'T RECHARGE-
-BUT NO POWER ON EARTH CAN STOP ATOM VALLEY FROM BLOWING TO KINGDOM COME! HA, HA!
HUGHTON-A SABOTEUR! -HE'S RIGGED THE REACTOR-TO B-BLOW!
"THANK GOODNESS HE DIDN'T KNOW I WAS THE MAN OF THE ATOM AND THAT I COULD SAFELY UNLOCK THE REACTOR RODS..."

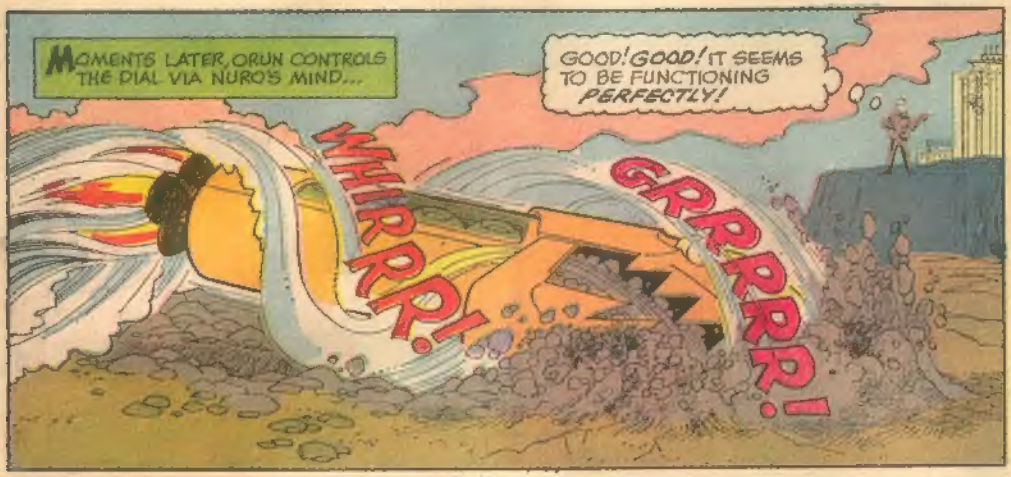


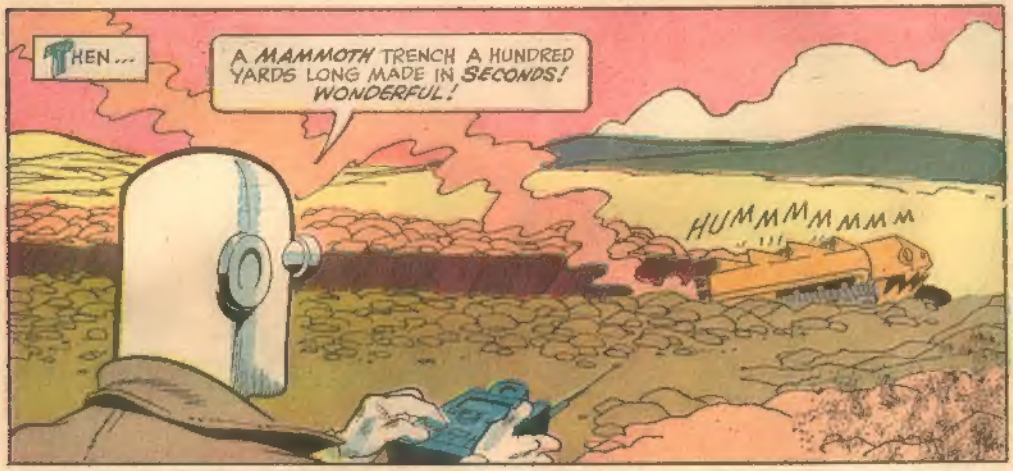
A COMPLETELY AUTOMATED PLANT TURNING OUT THREE MONSTER MACHINES THAT CAN CONQUER LAND, SEA AND AIR!

AH! I SEE OUR FIRST ONE, THE MASTER OF LAND, IS COMPLETED!

ALL RIGHT, ORUN, LET US TEST OUR LAND MASTER WITH THE CONTROL DIAL! DIRECT HIM OUT TO THE TESTING GROUNDS!
ZZZZT!


WHIRRRRRRRRR!


MOMENTS LATER, ORUN CONTROLS THE DIAL VIA NURO'S MIND...
GOOD! GOOD! IT SEEMS TO BE FUNCTIONING PERFECTLY!
WHIRRR!
GRRRRR!


THEN...
A MAMMOTH TRENCH A HUNDRED YARDS LONG MADE IN SECONDS! WONDERFUL!
HUMMMMMMMM

AND AS KING CYBERNOID MOVES THE CONTROL DIAL AGAIN–

LOOK AT *THAT*, NURO!

JUST AS I PLANNED–MY LAND MASTER HAS THE VIBRATION POWER OF A *THOUSAND LOCOMOTIVES!* IT'S SHAKING THOSE BRICK BUILDINGS APART AS IF THEY WERE MADE OF *CANDY!*

RUMBLE!

C-CRAAACK!

ZZZZ!

RUMBLE!

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT OUR *AIR MASTER* CAN DO!

TURN THE DIAL! HE'S BEEN COMPLETED IN THE FACTORY BY NOW!

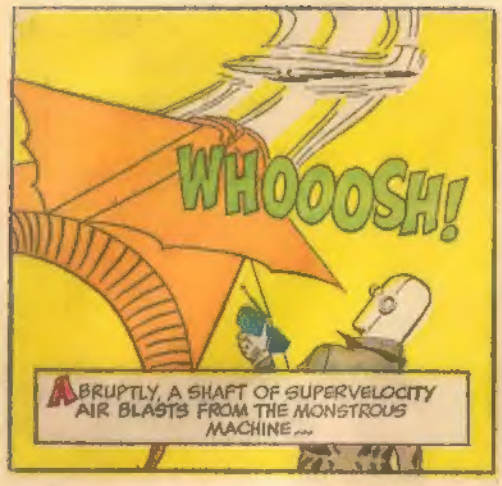
AS THE CONTROL DIAL IS MOVED AGAIN, AN INCREDIBLE MACHINE GLIDES OUT OF THE PLANT...

FIRST–LET US SEE WHAT KIND OF A *HURRICANE WIND* IT CAN SET UP!

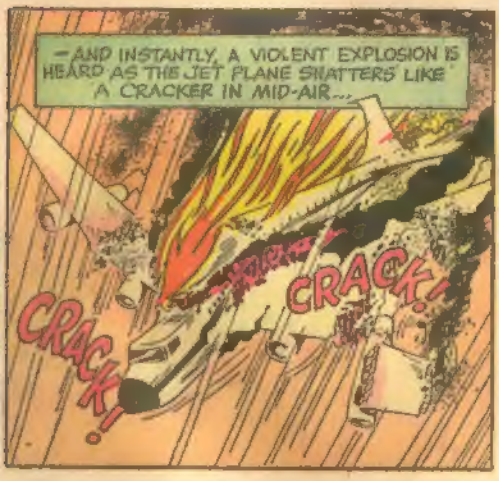
SHHHHHHH

THERE! THAT PASSENGER JET SHOULD MAKE A GOOD TEST!

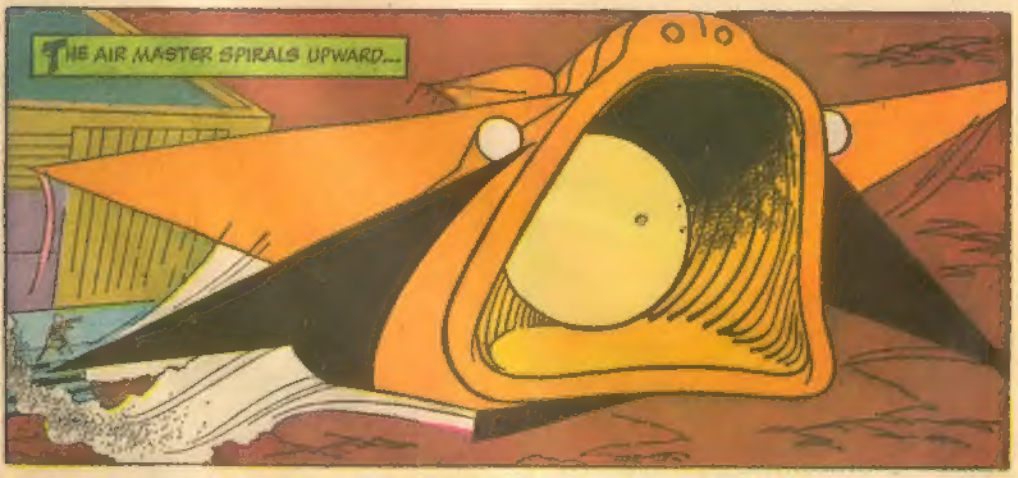
TURN ON ITS *BULLET WIND-STORM*, ORUN!


WHOOOSH!
ABRUPTLY, A SHAFT OF SUPERVELOCITY AIR BLASTS FROM THE MONSTROUS MACHINE...

THE INCREDIBLE BULLET-LIKE WIND HITS THE CRAFT-
SHHHU..


—AND INSTANTLY, A VIOLENT EXPLOSION IS HEARD AS THE JET PLANE SHATTERS LIKE A CRACKER IN MID-AIR...
CRACK!
CRACK!

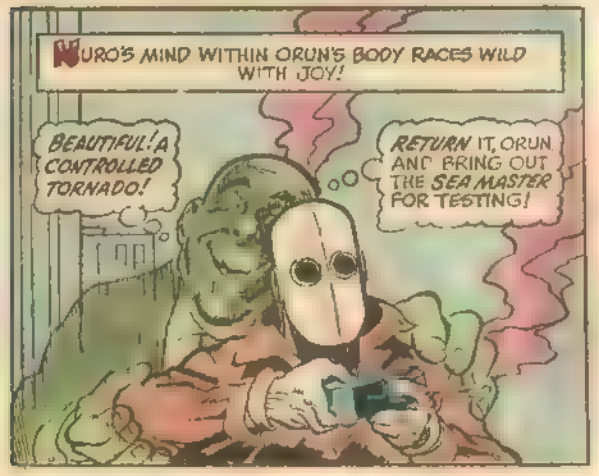
HA, HA! REMARKABLE! THE AUTHORITIES WILL BELIEVE A FREAK CURRENT TORE THAT SHIP APART!
NOW, ORUN- LET US SEE OUR AIR MASTER MAKE A TORNADO!

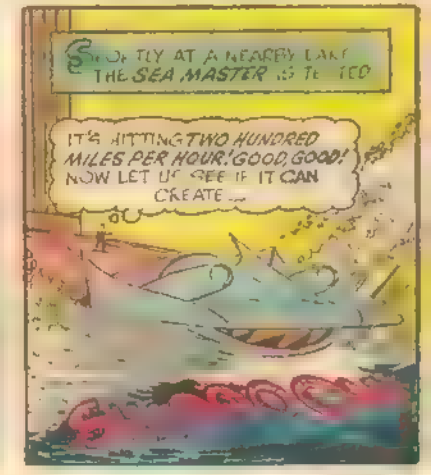

THE AIR MASTER SPIRALS UPWARD...

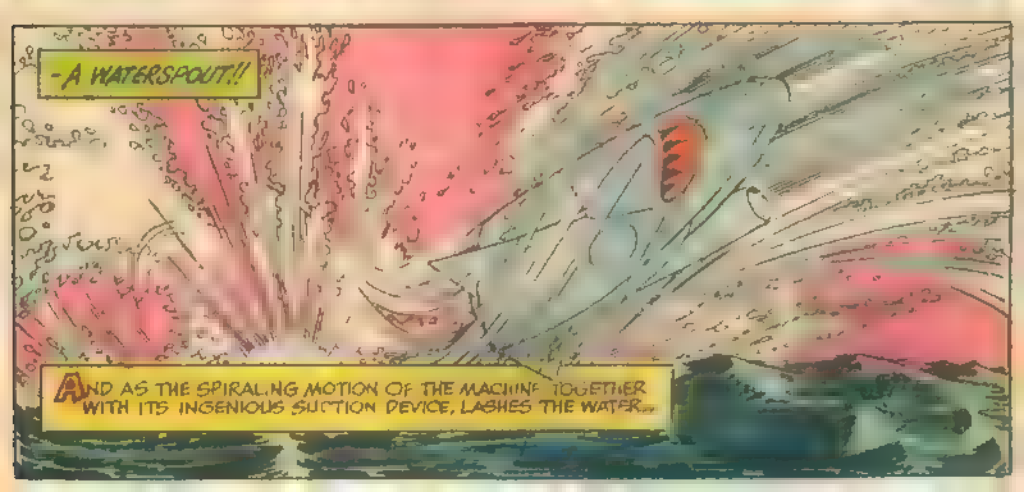
FOR LONG MINUTES IT WHIPLASHES THE COUNTRYSIDE...

HOOOMM!!

YII-II! A TORNADO! B-BUT WE NEVER HAVE THEM IN THESE PARTS... HOW COULD IT BE?







AND AS NURO DIRECTS THE WATERSPOUT TO A DUMMY VESSEL

HA! A WATERSPOUT WITH FORCE ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE GREATEST BATTLESHIP! ADJUST THE CONTROLS TO SUBMERGE IT, ORUN! WE WILL TEST ITS ELECTRICAL POWERS!

BENEATH THE WATER THE SEA MASTER MOVES IN ON A SUBMARINE

CRACKLE!

—INSTANTLY, THE MODEL SUBMARINE SHORT-CIRCUITS AND—

CRACK!

ZZZZZZZZ

IN A FINAL DISPLAY OF AWESOME POWER THE MACHINE DRAINS THE LAKE DRY!

SWOOOOSHHH!

THE LAKE DRAINED DRY IN FOUR MINUTES! MY SEA MASTER HAS THE POWER OF A THOUSAND SHIP BILGE PUMPS!

WITH MY *LAND SEA* AND *AIR* MACHINE ARMADA THE *MAN OF THE ATOM*, AT *LONG* LAST, IS *DOOMED TO DESTRUCTION!* THERE IS *NO* PLACE ON *EARTH WATER* OR IN THE *AIR* THAT I CANNOT BEST HIM *NOW!*

MEANWHILE IN WASHINGTON, DR SOLAR SEES A VITAL PAPER IN HUGHTON'S FORMER LABORATORY—

THAT'S RIGHT, DR CLARKSON! I HAVE A RECEIPT HERE INDICATING HUGHTON PURCHASED PROPERTY IN THE CENTER CITY AREA! I'M LEAVING AT *ONCE!*

GOOD WORK, SOLAR! GO *AFTER* HIM!

LATER SOLAR QUERIES REAL ESTATE PEOPLE IN CENTER CITY

HUGHTON? NO *NO* SIR! I'D KNOW IN A MINUTE IF *HE* PURCHASED PROPERTY IN THE AREA! WHY THE WHOLE *WORLD* IS FAMILIAR WITH *HIS* FACE!

YES OF COURSE

PRETTY SILLY OF ME! IF HUGHTON WAS OPERATING HERE HE'D CERTAINLY HAVE A *FRONT MAN*—SOMEONE THAT WOULDN'T BE *RECOGNIZED!*

DR. SOLAR!! WHAT IS *HE* DOING HERE?!

SOLAR'S

SCIENCE FORUM

I enjoy your comic very much and have just finished reading #14. Since so many people have written to you about putting Solar on TV why don't you make an agreement with some sort of cartoon company? Are you ever going to give Solar a first name? How about Steve? Please do not make a child or woman counterpart of Solar and do not have any more aliens and keep Solar. Do not change him a bit! Please?

JERRY WHEELER, / Flint, Michigan

We would like to see Solar on TV and will keep working to arrange it. Solar's first name is Raymond. There is only one Solar and we don't intend to create a woman or a boy version. It would be very unlikely for the same set of circumstances to ever produce a being like Solar again.

Are you crazy, or something? The issue of "The Day Solar Died" was pretty good. If you ask me, I think he was alive and active. How come you said he died? I know his memory died, but you said that Solar died. I bet you can't get out of this jam. If you do, you are a genius.

TONY CRAIG / McAllen, Texas

We were using a figure of speech Solar was "dead" as far as being able to perform his usual functions. When he returned to normal, you might say he returned from the dead.

Would you please send me a picture of Doctor Solar?

MIKE WATKINS, / Wilmington, North Carolina

Sorry, we don't have any separate pictures of Doctor Solar to send to you We run pin-ups on the back covers so that you can save them These are in action and in color They seem to look better than a black and white photo We hope you agree.

I am eleven years old, and I think DOCTOR SOLAR is the greatest. Has Solar ever met The Phantom? If he hasn't will he and The Phantom ever meet? What is the fastest rate the Man of the Atom has ever flown?

REGAN BRANDON, / Abilene, Texas

The chances of Doctor Solar and The Phantom ever meeting are very, very remote They live in different worlds The Phantom spends most of his time in the jungle, while Solar works in Atom Valley. The fastest The Man of the Atom has ever flown is at the speed of light. This is approximately 186,000 miles per second.

What is the yellow and black emblem on Solar's suit, over his chest?

CHRIS BRUSH, / Richland, Washington

The emblem on Solar's chest is the National symbol for radiation. This is the same symbol which is posted outside air raid shelters so that people will know that they can enter and be safe from radiation. Since Solar is radio-active, he wears the symbol to warn strangers that he gives off dangerous radiation.

I never heard of DOCTOR SOLAR before so could you please tell me some things about Solar? The only thing I know about him is that he got his powers in an accident. What was the accident? Numbers 4 and 13 were incredible and the cover of 14 was marvelous. Number 13 was great with those prehistoric monsters in it.

GORDON B. SCHREIBER, / Toronto, Canada

Solar was exposed to intensive radiation when he tried to rescue a fellow scientist from an atomic reaction that was close to exploding. The other scientist died, but Solar was transformed from a normal human being into a radio-active man of the atom. He is much like a piece of radium that gives off energy, or a radio-active isotope which must be exposed to radiation in order to be "recharged". Solar must periodically recharge himself by entering the same atomic reactor that changed him.

We are glad you enjoy the comics

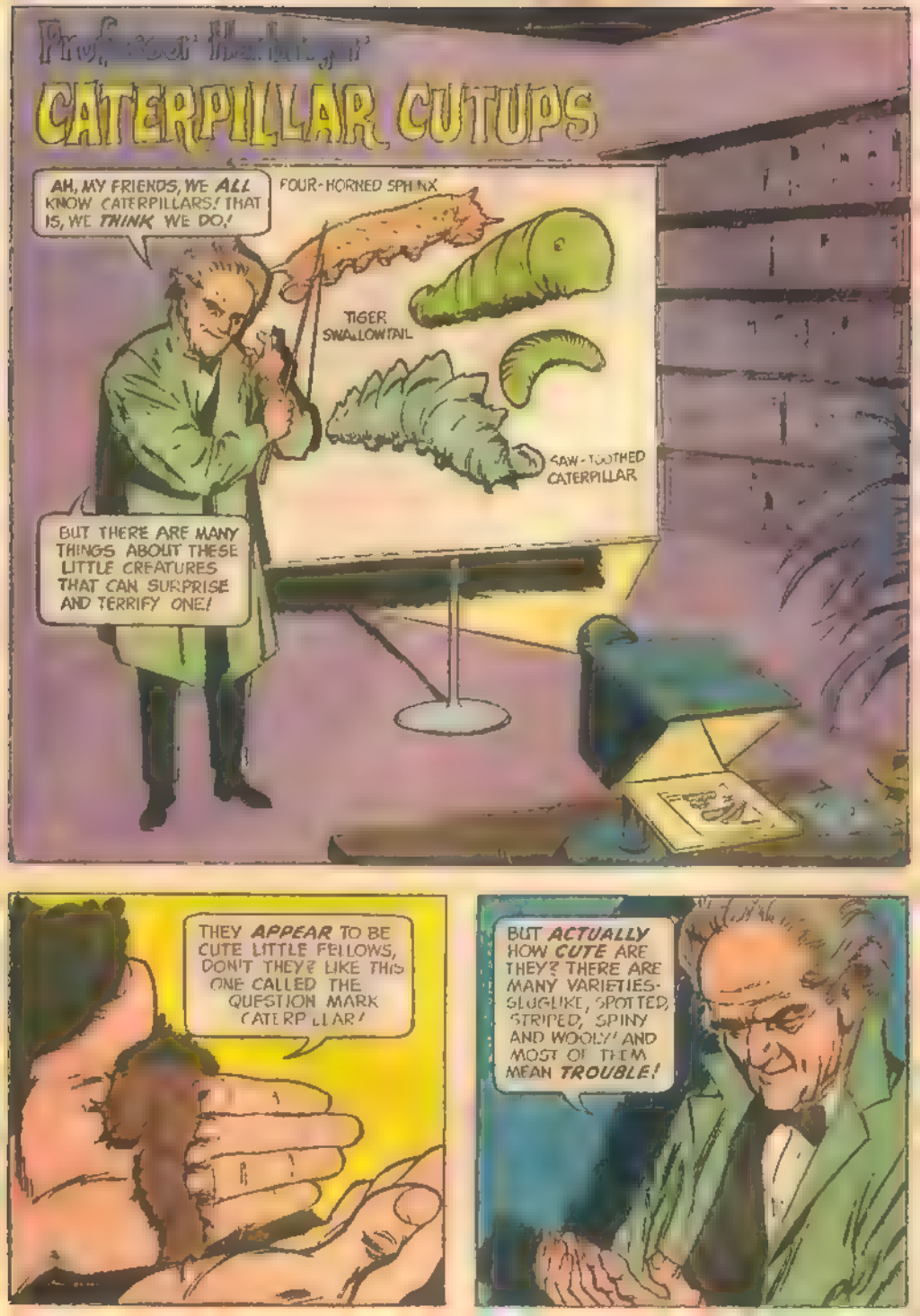
I am a fan of your comics. Recently, I decided the only two comics I will buy are MAGNUS and SOLAR. Why? Because your two comics are the best, that's why. In the "Letter Page" the subject of putting Solar on TV came up. You guys must hate money. Put Solar on TV and you will make a bundle of it. But you have to keep him good in comics. Here are several points. 1. No Solar boy or Solar girl.-2. Keep his secret identity a tight secret. 3. Don't add or kill off any of the main characters 4. By all means, keep Nuro. 5. No more space visitors from other planets. 6. No space monsters like the "Vanishing Oceans." 7. No amazing super villains. Nuro is perfect. 8 Publish it more often. 9. Make your letter column three pages long. 10. No costume changes These are my ten commandments to you

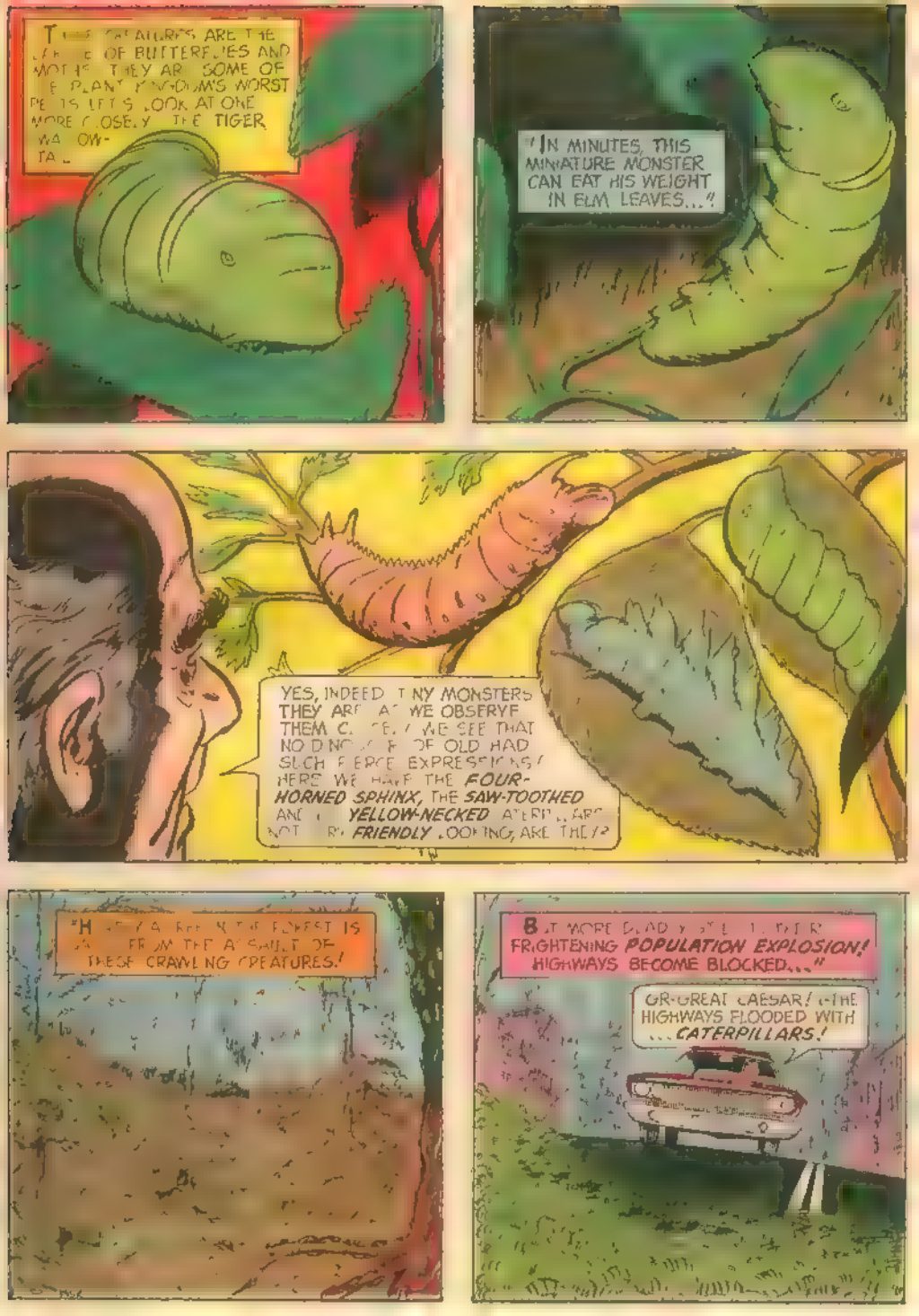
Anatomically yours,

STEVE McCARROLL, / Biloxi, Miss.

You will be pleased that most of your suggestions are being followed. We are not eliminating Nuro, but he is undergoing quite a change. We believe he will be more dangerous and a greater villain than he was before

The Editors


CATERPILLAR CUTUPS
AH, MY FRIENDS, WE ALL KNOW CATERPILLARS! THAT IS, WE THINK WE DO!
FOUR-HORNED SPHINX
TIGER SWALLOWTAIL
SAW-TOOTHED CATERPILLAR
BUT THERE ARE MANY THINGS ABOUT THESE LITTLE CREATURES THAT CAN SURPRISE AND TERRIFY ONE!
THEY APPEAR TO BE CUTE LITTLE FELLOWS, DON'T THEY? LIKE THIS ONE CALLED THE QUESTION MARK CATERPILLAR!
BUT ACTUALLY HOW CUTE ARE THEY? THERE ARE MANY VARIETIES- SLUGLIKE, SPOTTED, STRIPED, SPINY AND WOOLY! AND MOST OF THEM MEAN TROUBLE!



OF BUTTERFLIES AND
SOME OF
WORST
LOOK AT ONE
THE TIGER
"IN MINUTES, THIS MINIATURE MONSTER CAN EAT HIS WEIGHT IN ELM LEAVES..."
YES, INDEED
MONSTERS
WE OBSERVE
THEM
WE SEE THAT
OF OLD HAD
HERE WE HAVE THE FOUR-HORNED SPHINX, THE SAW-TOOTHED
YELLOW-NECKED
FRIENDLY LOOKING, ARE THEY?
THESE CRAWLING CREATURES!
FRIGHTENING POPULATION EXPLOSION! HIGHWAYS BECOME BLOCKED..."
GR-GREAT CAESAR! I-THE HIGHWAYS FLOODED WITH ...CATERPILLARS!

BUT, OF COURSE, WE HAVE NOTHING TO REALLY FEAR FROM SUCH LITTLE CREATURES OF THE WOODS, HAVE WE? THEY ARE TROUBLE SOME... BUT NOT REALLY DANGEROUS, ARE THEY?
BUT WHAT IF SOME THING UPSET THE BALANCE OF NATURE IN THE FORESTS? SUPPOSE MAN'S CULTIVATION OF THE SOIL SUPPLIED MINERALS THAT WOULD CAUSE THESE TINY BRUTES TO BECOME ENLARGED?
"NOW, THE SAW TOO HER CATERPILLAR WOULD INDEED BECOME A PRE-HISTORIC TYPE MONSTER! HE WOULD SWEEP THROUGH THE FORESTS LIKE A LIVING AVALANCHE
"LEAVES ALONE COULD NOT SA... WHOLE LIMBS...
"THE TIGER SWALLOWTAIL WOULD MOST LIKELY INVADE TOWNS..."
YIIIII! HERE COMES TH-THE GIANT TIGER SWALLOWTAIL AGAIN! RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

"WOODEN STRUCTURES WOULD BE ITS TARGET, PERHAPS...LIKE REFINED MODELS OF THE FOREST TREES HE CAME FROM

EEEE!

AND THE FOUR-HORNED SPHINX NO LONGER A TINY LITTLE FELLOW GNAWING ON LEAVES NOW HIS TARGET COULD BE ENTIRE GREENHOUSES...

HEH, HEH! BUT, NATURALLY, SUCH A FREAK THING IS HARDLY POSSIBLE! IT WOULD TAKE A MAMMOTH UPSET OF NATURE TO CREATE SUCH A CATASTROPHE, EH?

Y!!!! A-A GIANT TIGER SWALLOWTAIL! IT'S HAPPENED! THE CATERPILLAR MONSTER ERA HAS ARRIVED!

PR-PROFESSOR HARBINGER! WHAT'S WRONG?

PLOP

OH, HEH, HEH! NOTHING IS WRONG, MISS COLLINS! I, ER, WAS JUST PLAYING A LITTLE ER JOKE ON MYSELF!

CUTE, HARMLESS LITTLE CREATURES, AREN'T THEY, MISS COLLINS?

WH-WHY, YES, I NEVER THOUGHT OF CATERPILLARS AS BEING DANGEROUS, PROFESSOR!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

KNOCK! KNOCK! WHO'S THERE?

Accordion.
Accord on who?
Accordion to the paper it's going to rain.

This great Knock Knock joke came from Linda Miles of Salisbury, Connecticut.

Are you there when it comes to KNOCK KNOCK jokes? We've decided that since they are such fun we will include some of them in the JOKES ON YOU page along with riddles and jokes.

When we do print these KNOCK KNOCKS, in order to avoid saying "Knock knock" and "Who's there" each time, we'll just do it this way: Howie.
Howie who?
Howie about some Knock Knocks from you Gold Key Comics Club members!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB WELCOMES NEW MEMBERS

HOW TO JOIN

Here's all you have to do to join the Gold Key Comics Club!

Sign the Membership Card and you automatically become a Club member.

Cut the card out, carry it around and show it to your friends. You'll find that many of them are already Club members.

THEN—send in your jokes, riddles, Knock Knocks and drawings. Right now the drawings we want are those of animals, airplanes and inventions.

To those who are already members! Is your old card worn out, mislaid, folded, spindled or mutilated? Here's a fresh one to replace it.

DON'T DELAY — SIGN TODAY

ALL READERS ELIGIBLE TO JOIN

FREE! FREE!

Don't be an outsider! It costs you nothing to join and you can stay a member as long as you like.

When we began the Gold Key Comics Club over a year ago, what a response! We were overwhelmed—with your jokes, riddles, drawings.

Then came the Comic Book election, and your ballots poured in telling us which your favorite comics were. Your votes showed we were on the right track—a variety of books appealing to a variety of readers from Alaska to Zanzibar (no kidding!)

Meantime, a whole new group of readers has discovered Gold Key Comics—and to you we say "Welcome to the Club!"

DO YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR NAME IN PRINT?

You don't have to buy your own printing press. You can have it printed in Gold Key Comics and show us how talented you are at the same time. Send us an original drawing or a favorite joke. Print your name (legibly) on any contribution. Then we'd know that you have signed the application cut-out card and are a full-fledged member of the Gold Key Comics Club.

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

This is to certify

Name

is a qualified member of Gold Key Comics Club and is entitled to all rights and privileges.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print

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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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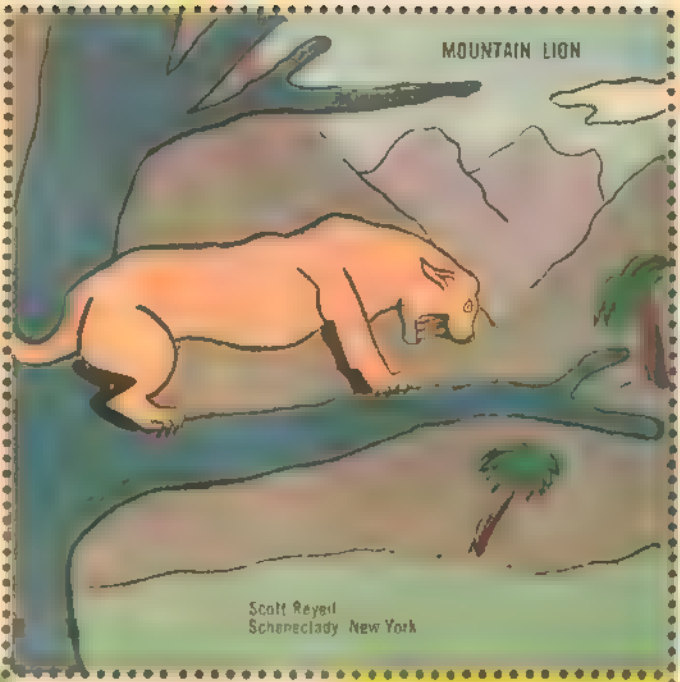
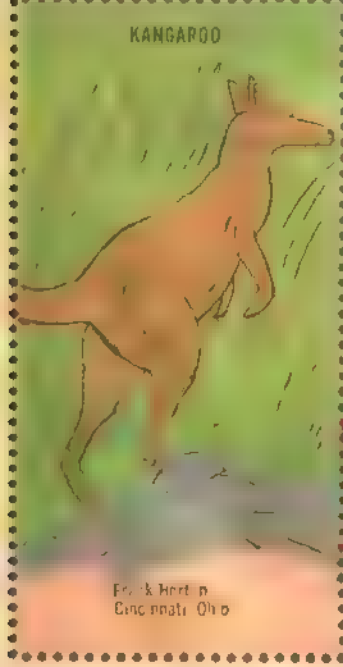
MOUNTAIN LION



Scott Reyad
Schenectady, New York

KANGAROO

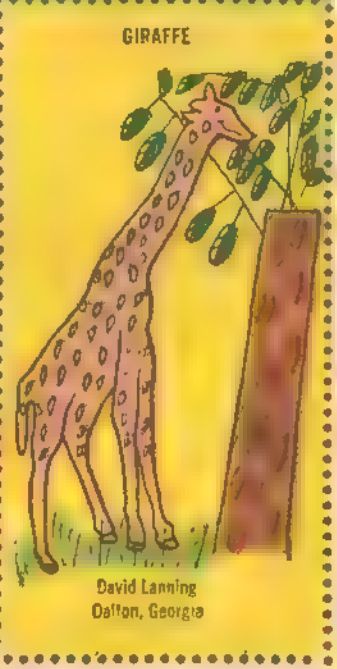


Frank Horton
Cincinnati, Ohio

KITTEN

Michael Kazmer
Detroit, Michigan

GIRAFFE



David Lanning
Dalton, Georgia

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper. • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually. • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

AIRPLANES

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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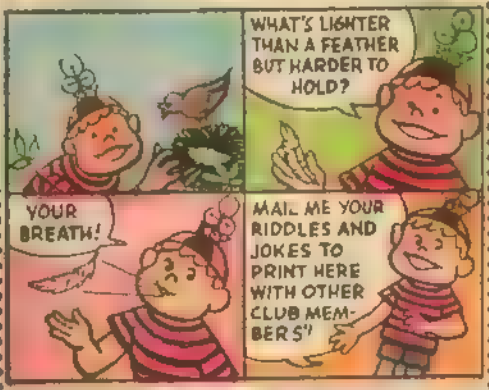
Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper. • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually. • Watch club pages every month for replies: your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

JOKES ON YOU



Riddle: What is the difference between a running man and a running dog?
Answer: The man wears trousers and the dog pants.
Patrick Bragg—Chicago, Illinois

Duane: Where should a dressmaker make her shop?
Marlene: On the outskirts of the city.
Scott Hannah—Troy, Ohio

Riddle: Why can't a bike stand up by itself?
Answer: Because it's two-tired!
Terry Deal—Aliville, Pennsylvania

Riddle: Why does the rain pour down in sheets?
Answer: To cover the river bed
Ricky Largin—Birmingham, Alabama

Customer: When I bought this cat you told me he was good for mice. He doesn't go near them
Clerk: Well, isn't that good for mice?
Vincent Maiello—Bronx, New York

Mother: What does that zero on your report card mean?
Son: That's no zero. The teacher ran out of stars, so she gave me a moon.
Sandra L. Kay—Parkersburg, West Virginia

Riddle: What day of the year is a command to go forward?
Answer: March fourth
Pamela Middleton—Albany, New York

Man: I'd like a round-trip ticket to the moon.
Ticket Seller: Sorry, sir, the moon's full right now
Dominic Fulco III—East Hartford, Connecticut

Riddle: Why is the rooster always so neat?
Answer: Because he always has his comb with him.
Karen Statezny—Union Grove, Wisconsin

Riddle: If a carrot and cabbage had a race which would win?
Answer: The cabbage, because it's a head.
Jean Heurlihan—Jxbridge, Massachusetts

Tom: I fell out of a ten-foot tree today.
Harry: Were you hurt?
Tom: No, I just fell three feet.
Gwen Bryant—Alicevile, Alabama

Lady (standing in the middle of a busy street): Officer, can you tell me how to get to the hospital?
Officer: Just stand where you are.
James D. Rickard—Florence, Alabama

Riddle: During what month do people talk the least?
Answer: February — the shortest month of the year.
Jody Knoell—Lewellen, Nebraska

Riddle: What is a wisecracker?
Answer: A smart cookie
Linda Caspary—Fremont, California

Riddle: Why is a policeman the the strongest man in the world?
Answer: Because he can hold up cars with one hand
Cathy Rose—Oakland, California

Riddle: Why is a cookbook exciting?
Answer: It has some stirring pages.
Gerald Romanzin—Calgary, Alberta, Canada

Judge: Have you ever been up before me?
Prisoner: I don't know. What time do you get up?
Jerry Prock—Wiburton, Oklahoma

Riddle: Why did the farmer feed his cow money?
Answer: To have rich milk.
Roberta Greenwell—Clearlake Highlands, California

Riddle: What did the beaver say to the tree?
Answer: It was nice gnawing you.
Ricky Fleshart—Bellevue, Washington

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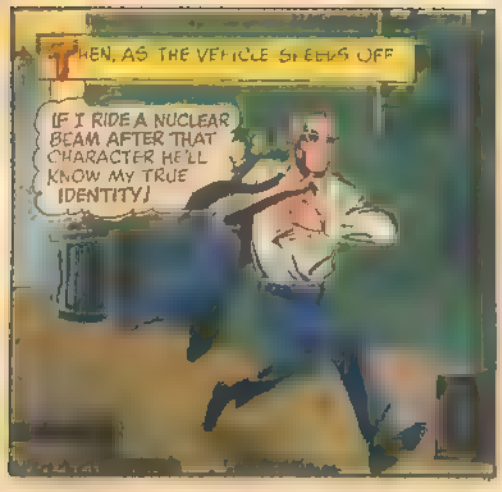
AS DR. SOLAR SEARCHES CENTER CITY FOR SPY HUGHTON THE INFAMOUS NURO OBSERVES THRU [illegible] ONE WAY VIEW CAR WINDOW AND MOVES *QUICKLY!*

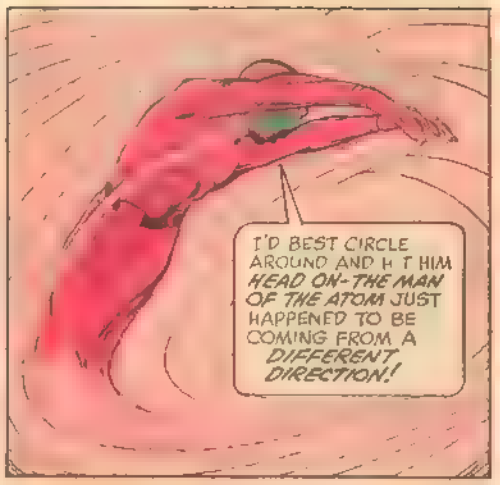
A-AN *ELECTRICAL CHARGE*...COMING FROM THAT LIMOUSINE!

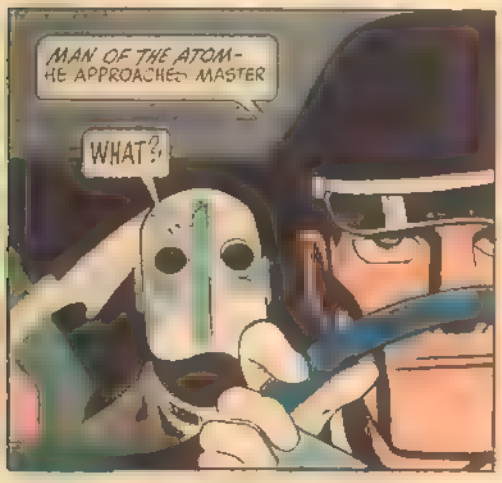
THE DEADLY TRIO PART II

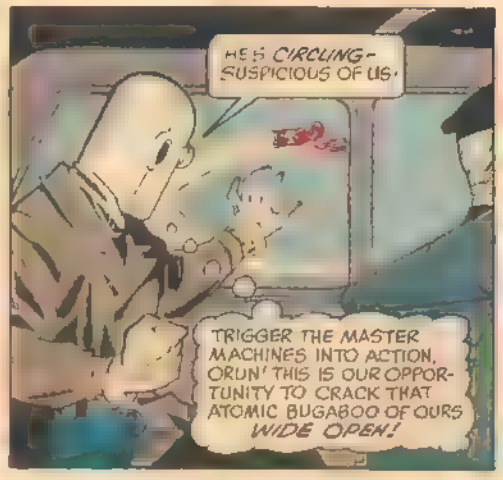
DOCTOR SOLAR

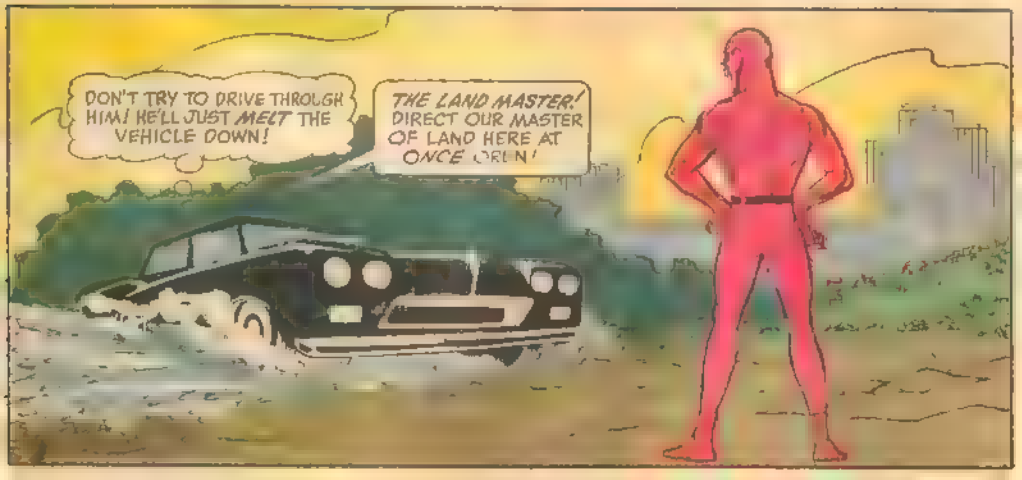
IT'S THE KING CYBERNOID CREATION OF NURO'S! MUST FEIGN THAT I'M MORTALLY WOUNDED... LIKE AN *ORDINARY* HUMAN BEING!

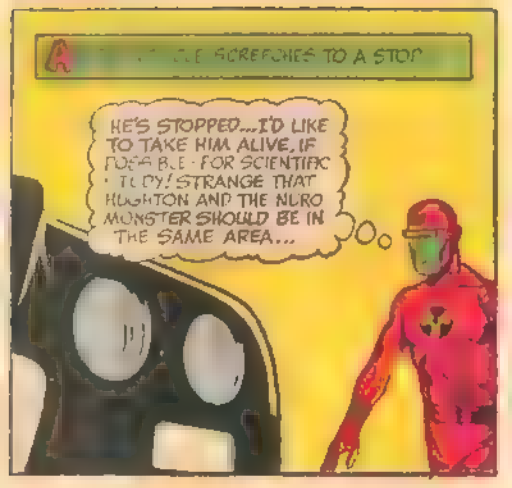

THEN, AS THE VEHICLE SPEEDS OFF
IF I RIDE A NUCLEAR BEAM AFTER THAT CHARACTER HE'LL KNOW MY TRUE IDENTITY!

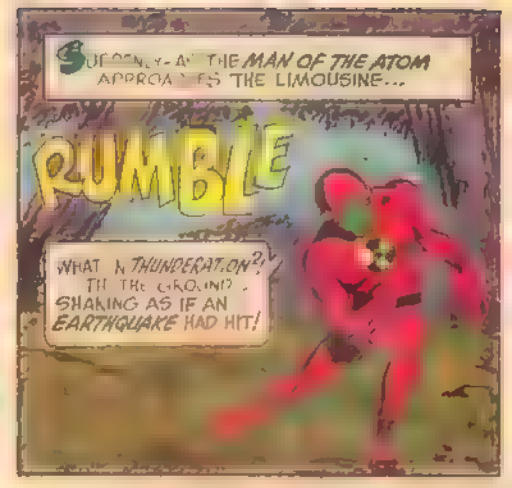

I'D BEST CIRCLE AROUND AND HIT HIM *HEAD ON*-*THE MAN OF THE ATOM* JUST HAPPENED TO BE COMING FROM A *DIFFERENT DIRECTION!*

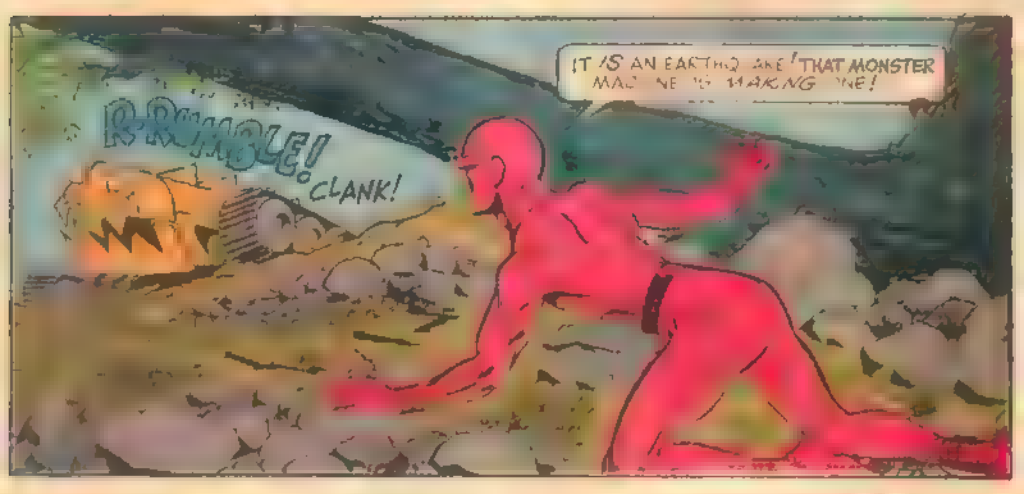

MAN OF THE ATOM-HE APPROACHED MASTER
WHAT?!

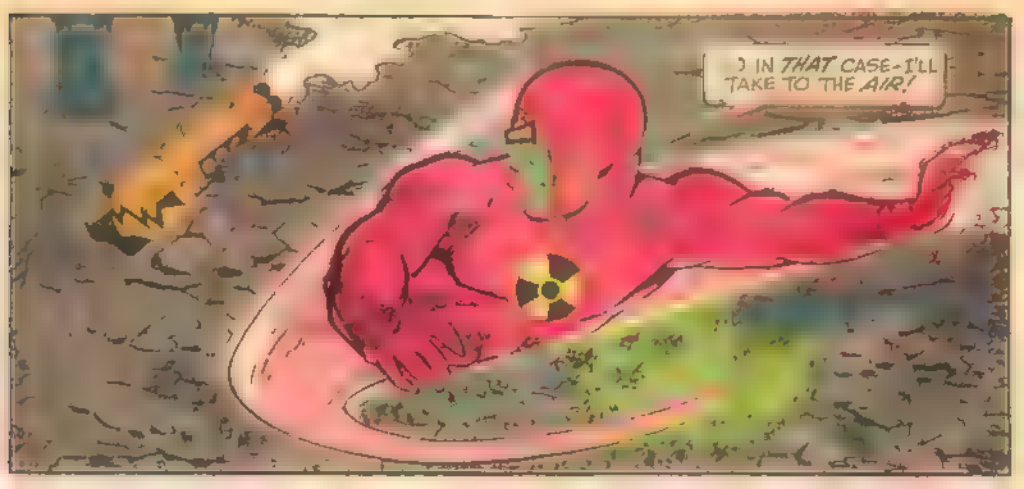

HE'S *CIRCLING*-SUSPICIOUS OF US!
TRIGGER THE MASTER MACHINES INTO ACTION, ORUN! THIS IS OUR OPPORTUNITY TO CRACK THAT ATOMIC BUGABOO OF OURS *WIDE OPEN!*


DON'T TRY TO DRIVE THROUGH HIM! HE'LL JUST *MELT* THE VEHICLE DOWN!
THE LAND MASTER! DIRECT OUR MASTER OF LAND HERE AT *ONCE* ORUN!


A [illegible] SCREECHES TO A STOP
HE'S STOPPED...I'D LIKE TO TAKE HIM ALIVE, IF [illegible] FOR SCIENTIFIC [illegible]! STRANGE THAT HUGHTON AND THE NURO MONSTER SHOULD BE IN THE SAME AREA...

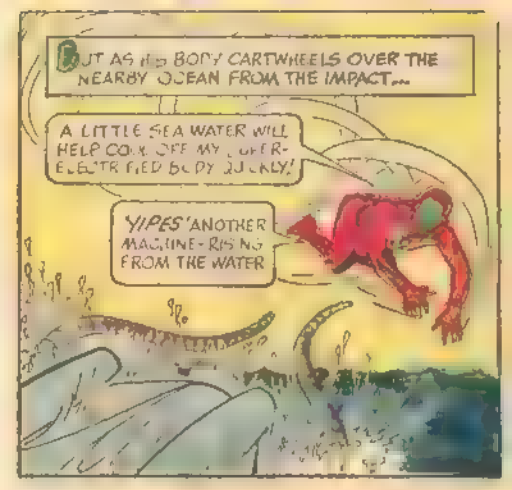

SUDDENLY-AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM APPROACHES THE LIMOUSINE...
RUMBLE
WHAT IN THUNDERATION?! THE GROUND SHAKING AS IF AN EARTHQUAKE HAD HIT!

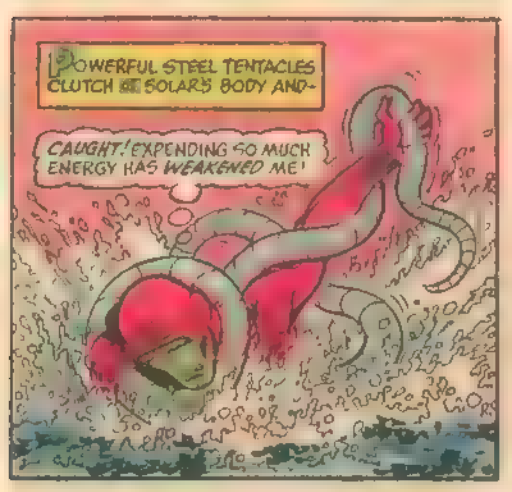

IT IS AN EARTHQUAKE! THAT MONSTER MACHINE IS MAKING ONE!
RRUMBLE!
CLANK!

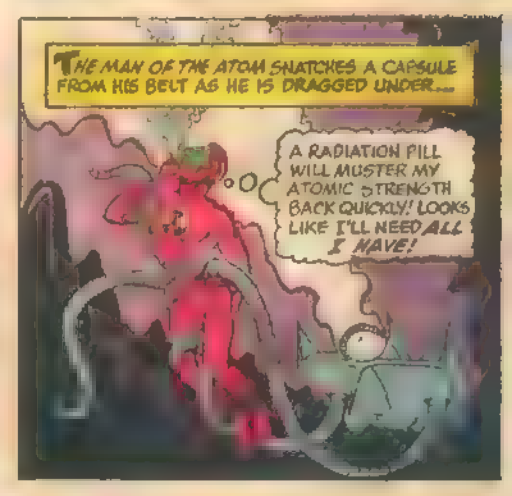

IN THAT CASE-I'LL TAKE TO THE AIR!

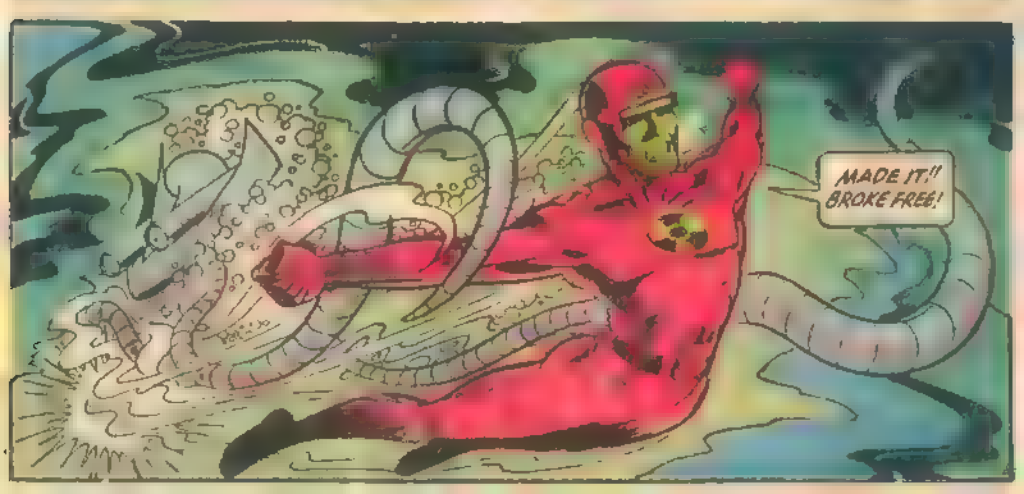
BUT AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM SOARS UNPWARD...
W-WHAT IN THUNDERATION IS THAT?!
THEN, AS TWO HUNDRED MILE AN HOUR WINDS SNATCH SOLAR...
HURRICANE! TH THAT MACHINE IS MAKING ITS OWN SUPERSTORM!
AS THE STORM WINDS BLOT OUT THE LIGHT
FIRST A MACHINE THAT MAKES EARTHQUAKES-NOW A FLYING GADGET THAT PACKS A NIGHTMARISH HURRICANE PUNCH! I'M LOSING MY SENSE OF DIRECTION-
-BETTER USE MY "EXTRA EYES"!
QUICKLY, SOLAR ADJUSTS THE MOLECULES OF HIS ATOMIC CHEMISTRY TO CREATE VISION WITH INFRARED LIGHT...
THE TOWN IS FAR BELOW- I CAN CRACK OUT OF HERE WITHOUT SMASHING IT UP!
BUT SUDDENLY-
SUFFERING HANNAH! NOW THAT INFERNAL MACHINE HAS CREATED A VACUUM AND TRAPPED ME INSIDE!

AGAIN THE ATOM MAN TRANSFORMS HIS MATTER INTO A BURST OF PRIMEVAL ELECTRICITY
A NUCLEAR LIGHTNING BOLT WILL GET ME OUT OF THIS AIRLESS SNARE!
CRACK!

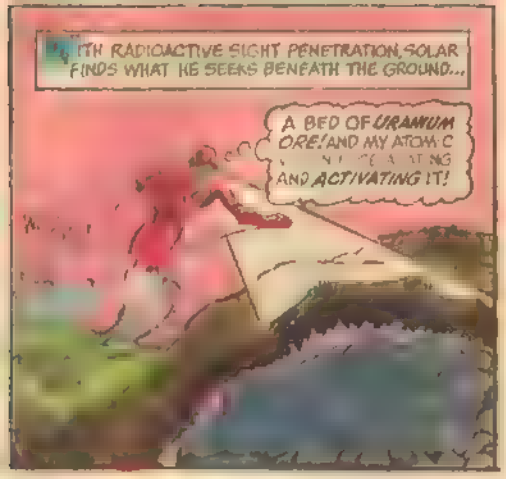

BUT AS HIS BODY CARTWHEELS OVER THE NEARBY OCEAN FROM THE IMPACT...
A LITTLE SEA WATER WILL HELP COOL OFF MY OVER-ELECTRIFIED BODY QUICKLY!
YIPES! ANOTHER MACHINE - RISING FROM THE WATER

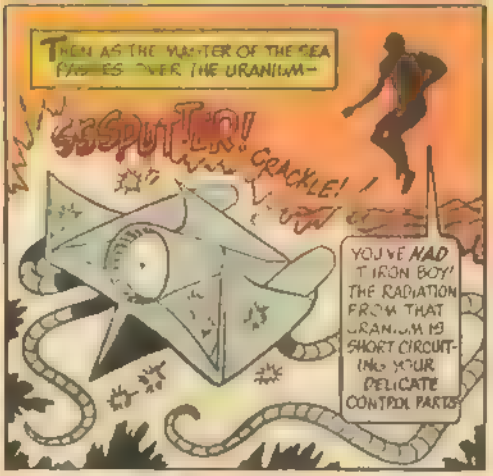

POWERFUL STEEL TENTACLES CLUTCH SOLAR'S BODY AND-
CAUGHT! EXPENDING SO MUCH ENERGY HAS WEAKENED ME!


THE MAN OF THE ATOM SNATCHES A CAPSULE FROM HIS BELT AS HE IS DRAGGED UNDER...
A RADIATION PILL WILL MUSTER MY ATOMIC STRENGTH BACK QUICKLY! LOOKS LIKE I'LL NEED ALL I HAVE!

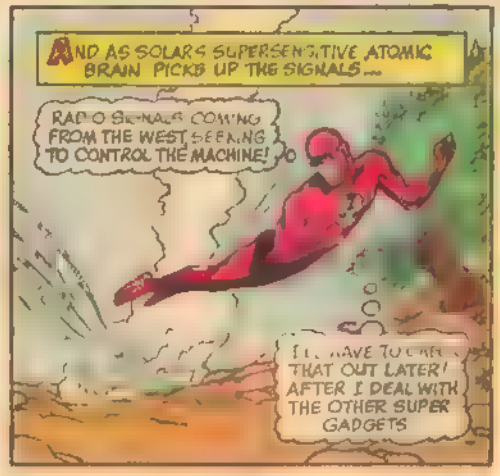

MADE IT!! BROKE FREE!

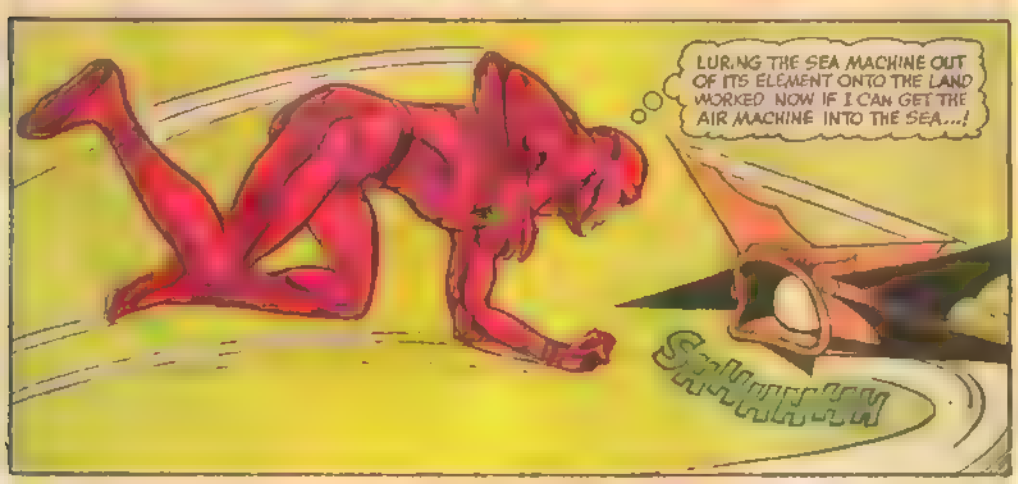
WHEW! GOT AWAY BY THE SKIN OF MY ATOMIC NECK AGAIN! SOME HERO I TURNED OUT TO BE - RUNNING LIKE A RABBIT FROM THREE MACHINES!
THERE THE THREE OF THEM ARE NOW CHUCKLING THEIR MECHANICAL LITTLE HEARTS OUT OVER THEIR VICTORIES!
I'M THERE'S ONE WAY I JUST MIGHT BUST UP THEIR GAME!
THE EYES OF KING CYBERNOID OBSERVE AS SOLAR STREAKS HEADLONG FOR THE SEA MASTER..
HAR! WE HAVE STYMIED THE MAN OF THE ATOM ORUN! HE IS HELPLESS AGAINST OUR MASTER MACHINES!
ALL RIGHT, YOU MECHANICAL GENIUS - LET'S SEE IF I CAN BAIT YOU INTO A TRAP!
SOLAR LURES THE MACHINE FORWARD...
SO FAR, SO GOOD - THE SEA BRUTE IS FOLLOWING ME ON TO LAND!
WHIRRR!

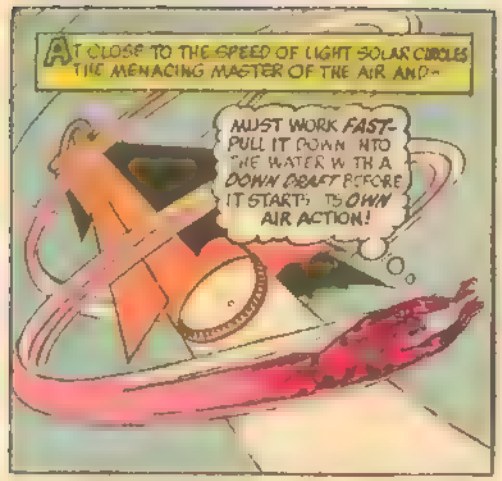

WITH RADIOACTIVE SIGHT PENETRATION, SOLAR FINDS WHAT HE SEEKS BENEATH THE GROUND...
A BED OF URANIUM ORE! AND MY ATOMIC
AND ACTIVATING IT!


THEN AS THE MASTER OF THE SEA PASSES OVER THE URANIUM—
SSSPUTTER!
CRACKLE!
YOU'VE HAD IT, IRON BOY! THE RADIATION FROM THAT URANIUM IS SHORT CIRCUITING YOUR DELICATE CONTROL PARTS!

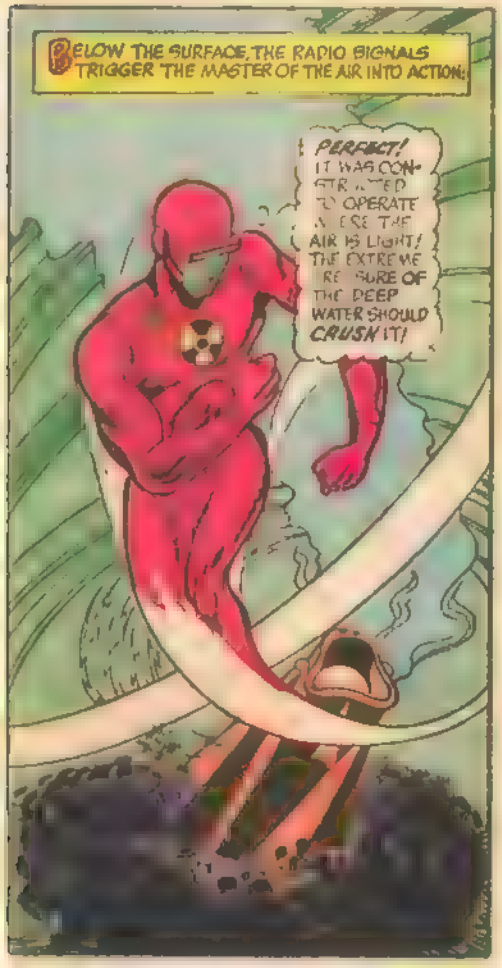
MEANWHILE...
OUR MASTER OF THE SEA IS BLOWING APART! TRY TO CONTROL IT ON!

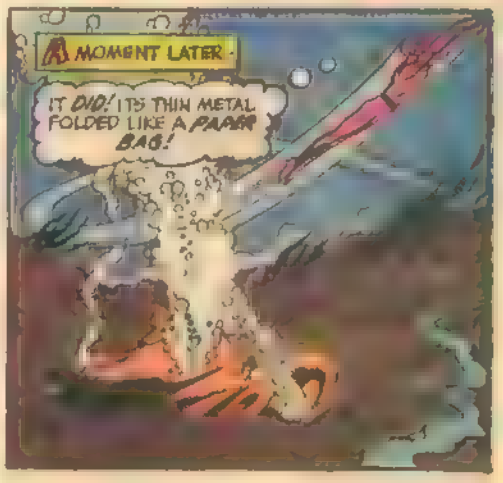

AND AS SOLAR'S SUPERSENSITIVE ATOMIC BRAIN PICKS UP THE SIGNALS...
RADIO SIGNALS COMING FROM THE WEST, SEEKING TO CONTROL THE MACHINE!
I'LL HAVE TO CHECK THAT OUT LATER! AFTER I DEAL WITH THE OTHER SUPER GADGETS

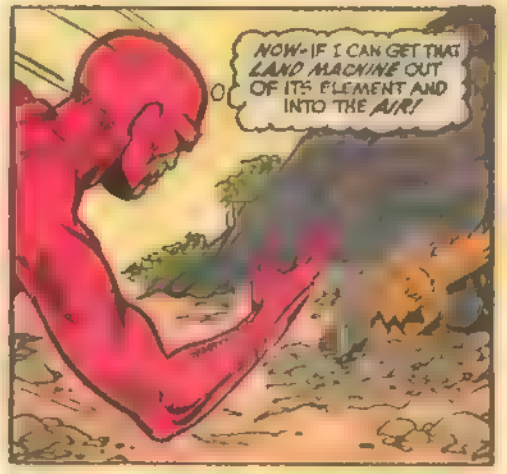

LURING THE SEA MACHINE OUT OF ITS ELEMENT ONTO THE LAND WORKED NOW IF I CAN GET THE AIR MACHINE INTO THE SEA...!
SHHHHHH


AT CLOSE TO THE SPEED OF LIGHT SOLAR CIRCLES THE MENACING MASTER OF THE AIR AND—
MUST WORK FAST—PULL IT DOWN INTO THE WATER WITH A DOWN DRAFT BEFORE IT STARTS ITS OWN AIR ACTION!

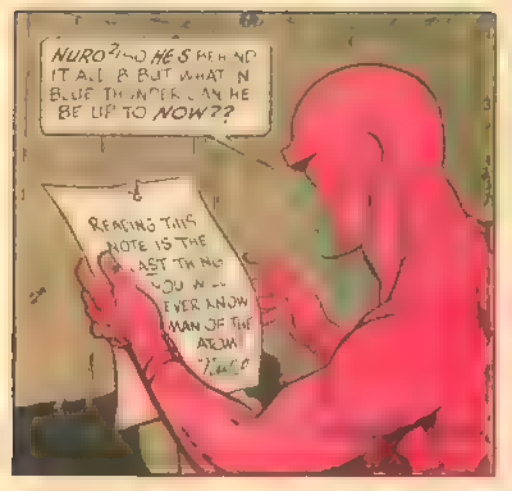
MADE IT! AND ITS MASTER IS SENDING OUT RADIO CONTROL SIGNALS AGAIN! GOT TO MAKE SURE IT'S OUT OF ACTION FOR KEEPS!


BELOW THE SURFACE, THE RADIO SIGNALS TRIGGER THE MASTER OF THE AIR INTO ACTION:
PERFECT! IT WAS CONSTRUCTED TO OPERATE WHERE THE AIR IS LIGHT! THE EXTREME PRESSURE OF THE DEEP WATER SHOULD CRUSH IT!

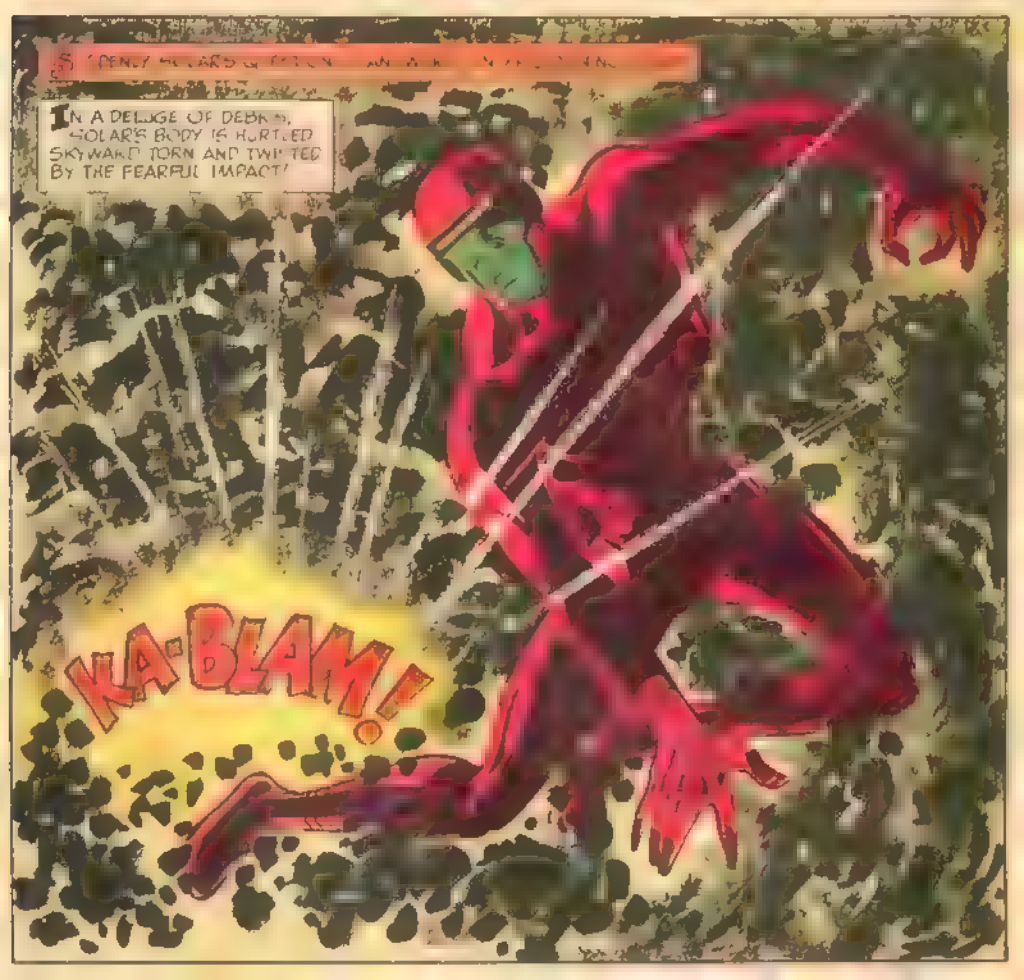

A MOMENT LATER:
IT DID! ITS THIN METAL FOLDED LIKE A PAPER BAG!

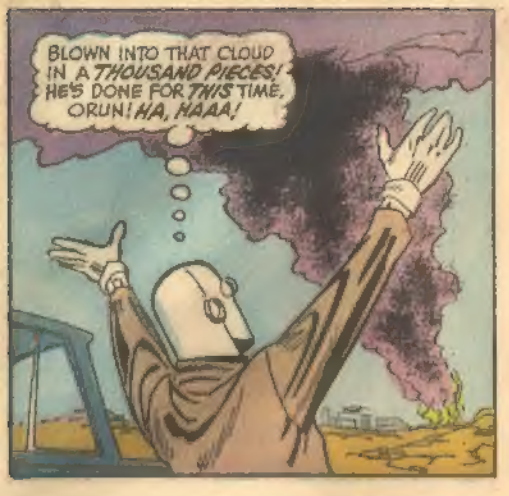

NOW—IF I CAN GET THAT LAND MACHINE OUT OF ITS ELEMENT AND INTO THE AIR!

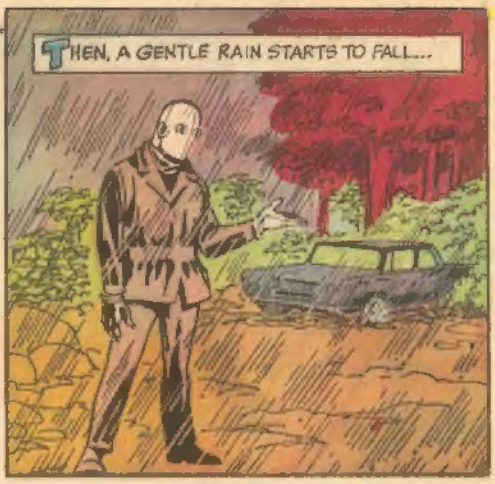
MORE RADIO SIGNALS SENT OUT TO CONTROL THE MACHINE...
GOT TO CREATE A CONE OF SUCTION-LIFT THAT THING OFF THE GROUND!
SOLAR WHIRLS AT CLOSE TO
LIGHT! A SUCTION CONE IS FORMED AND...
LIFT OFF! AND THE MACHINE'S IN ACTION WITH THAT WILD EARTHQUAKE ACTION GOOD!!
VOOOOOOLL!!
THEN-
SHAKEN APART!
NOW TO TRACE THOSE RADIO
MASTER
THE MAN OF THE ATOM HAS SCUTTLED MY PROJECT, ORUN! BUT WHEN HE TRACES OUR RADIO SIGNALS HERE, WE'LL HAVE THE FINAL LAUGH!
AND SHORTLY
A FACTORY SITE
HELLO! LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF NOTE ON THE DOOR


NURO?—NO HE'S BEHIND IT ALL! BUT WHAT IN BLUE THUNDER CAN HE BE UP TO NOW??
READING THIS NOTE IS THE LAST THING YOU'LL EVER KNOW MAN OF THE ATOM

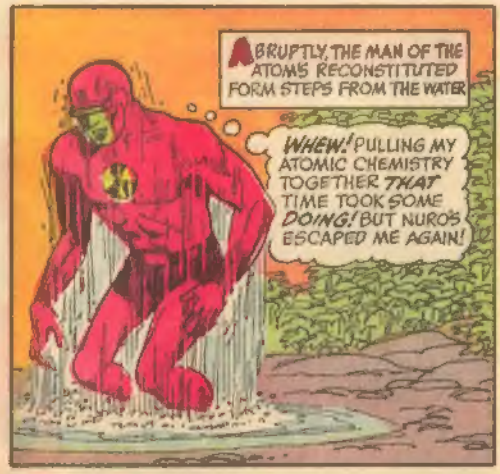
NOW I'LL DETONATE THE TWO TONS OF DYNAMITE!

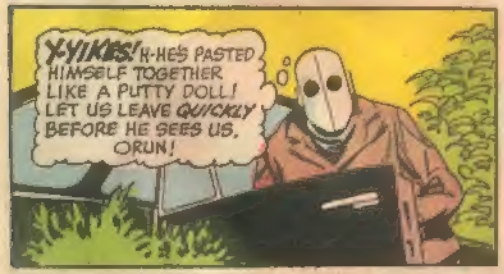

IN A DELUGE OF DEBRIS, SOLAR'S BODY IS HURTLED SKYWARD TORN AND TWISTED BY THE FEARFUL IMPACT!
KA-BLAM!


BLOWN INTO THAT CLOUD IN A THOUSAND PIECES! HE'S DONE FOR THIS TIME, ORUN! HA, HAAA!


THEN, A GENTLE RAIN STARTS TO FALL...

A STRANGE-LOOKING PUDDLE IS FORMED...
TH-THAT PUDDLE! LOOK AT THE COLORS IN IT!


ABRUPTLY, THE MAN OF THE ATOMS RECONSTITUTED FORM STEPS FROM THE WATER
WHEW! PULLING MY ATOMIC CHEMISTRY TOGETHER THAT TIME TOOK SOME DOING! BUT NUROS ESCAPED ME AGAIN!


Y-YIKES! H-HE'S PASTED HIMSELF TOGETHER LIKE A PUTTY DOLL! LET US LEAVE QUICKLY BEFORE HE SEES US, ORUN!

I WILL RUN TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY- BUT I VOW WE WILL NEVER STOP UNTIL I DESTROY THE MAN OF THE ATOM!

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

DINOSAURIA

IGUANODON

Loping across the European continent of a hundred million years ago, the iguanodon was a harmless plant-eating dinosaur, despite its stern appearance. Standing about eighteen feet high and measuring over thirty feet long, it advanced with hops on its powerful hindlegs, although it could move on all fours. The iguanodon's strong, long tail could serve as a lashing weapon, or a counterbalance as it made a short gallop on its hindlegs. Its name means "iguana tooth" as its teeth resemble those of a giant iguana.

Living mainly on twigs of pine trees, the iguanodon used its long tongue to draw down its food, much as a giraffe does.

The iguanodon's small forelegs had five digits, with the thumb shaped into a sharp spine it could use for defending itself.

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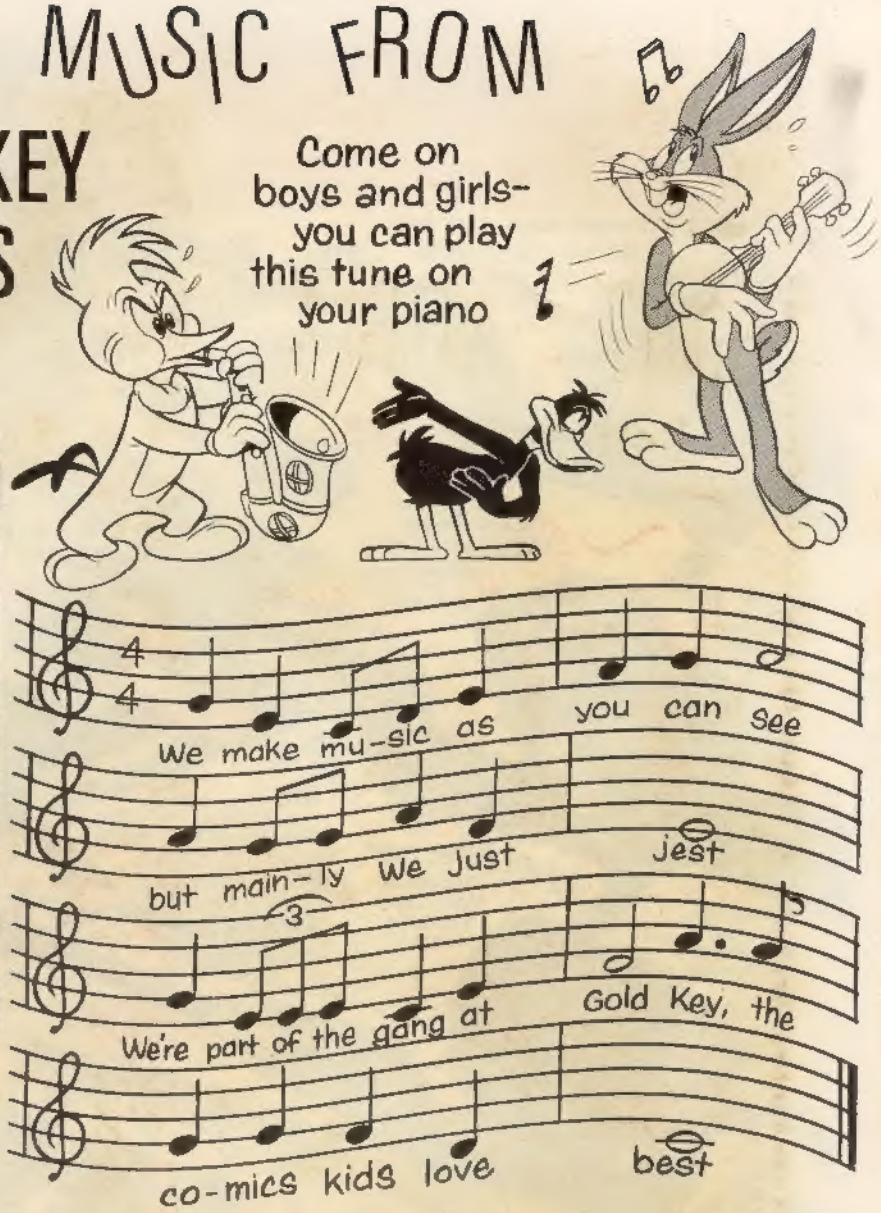
GOLD KEY

SWEET MUSIC FROM GOLD KEY COMICS

Come on boys and girls– you can play this tune on your piano



These funny favorites are just a few of the gang at **GOLD KEY COMICS** that have been keeping boys and girls laughing all over the world. ***THERE'S LOTS MORE!***

The Flintstones	**Yogi Bear**	**Tom and Jerry**	**Tweety and Sylvester**
Secret Squirrel	**Mickey Mouse**	**Quick Draw McGraw**	**Little Lulu**
The Roadrunner	**Uncle Scrooge**	**Ruff 'N Reddy**	**Laurel and Hardy**
Three Stooges	**Porky Pig**	**Milton the Monster**	**The Jetsons**

You'll find all of these **GOLD KEY** greats at newsstands near your home. They're just waiting there to tickle your ribs.

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